Amintas and Claudia,

Or the Merry Shepherdeſs.

Shewing whatever he from vertue did not draw
She circumvented with a ha, ha, ha.

To the Tune, called Calm was the Evening, and clear was the Sky.

CAlm was the Evening and clear was the ſky
and the new budding flowers do ſpring
When all alone went Amintas and I
to hear the ſwit Nightingale ſing,
I ſat and he laid him down by me
and ſcarcely his breath he could draw:
But when with a fear
He began to draw near,
He was daſht with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

He bluſht, to himſelf and lay ſtill for a while
and his modeſty curb'd his deſire,
But ſtrait I conjur'd all his fears with a ſmile
and added new flames to his fire:
Ah Sylvia ſaid he thou art cruel
to keep thy poor lover in awe,
And once more he preſt
His hands to my breaſt
But was daſht with a, &c.

I know 'twas his paſſion wo caus'd all his fear
and therefore I pittyed his caſe,
I whiſper'd him ſoftly there was no body near
and I laid my cheek cloſe to his face:
But as he grew bolder and bolder
a ſhepherd came by us and ſaw,
And juſt as our bliſs
Began with a kiſs
He burſt out, &c.

Come my own dear, lets retire a while
and haſten us down to the Grove,
Wherein ſome ſhade
That nature hath made:
We'l make a rehearſal of Love
And when with love tales we are tired
and occaſion does bid us withdraw,
We then from our ſeat
Will make a retreat
And laugh out, &c

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I Having conſented a way we did go
And found out the thick of the Wood
But when we came there
I began for to fear
His meaning pretended no good,
My beauty likewiſe he would oftentime praiſe
For the greateſt that ever he ſaw
And then he would skip
From my hand to my lip
But was daſht with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Sometimes he won'd & ſighe ſometimes he won'd (weep
and pray me to pitty his caſe
But I found out by that
What he would be at
His meaning I read in his
I bid him deſiſt and give over his ſuit:
for I told him my will was a law
And if he were pleas'd
To have his pain eas'd
He muſt laugh, &c.

You know ſaid Amintas how long I have lov'd
and ever reſtrain'd my deſire,
And now with your ſcorn
Which cannot be born
You ſeek to extinguiſh my fire
My vertue will juſtifie all that I do
to keep you at diſtance and ſo
And your looſe deſire
Will ſooner expire
Then mirth, &c.

He ſat like a mute and was ſtill for a while
conſulting what anſwer to make,
When all in haſt
He imbraced my waſt
And no more my denyals would take
He vow'd though my heart it were frozen
his indeavor he'd uſe it to thaw,
If the heat of your blood
Con'd do any good
Which made me, &c.

I found that his paſſion began to rebel
and reaſon no more could prevail,
I bought I to my ſelf
I am now on a ſhelf
And know not which way for to ſail
But if by my policy I can get off
and my honor preſerve without flaw,
Ile ingage me no more
On ſuch dangerous ſhore
But at home, &c.

I uſed ſome perſwaſions that Evening was nigh
for the Sun it began to decline,
And fearing ſome Swain
Of the Neighboring plain
Might come for to water his kine,
I pray'd him return and walk ſoftly along
when 'twas dark I'd ſubmit to his Law,
Where in my own bower
For the ſpace of an hour
He ſhou'd kiſs, &c.

His thoughts being tranſported with joy he con-
ne're fear'd but my promiſe I'd keep (ceived
But inſtead of a wench
He found ſuch a drench,
As charm'd all his ſences a ſleep
The vertue whereof though his vitals diſpreſt
and his faculties puzer did drain
And when I had done
A way I did run
And laugh out with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

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